VOL. 6.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1861.

NO. 10

### DRS. BOLING & BIGHAM, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

MILLERSBURG, O.,

DR. C. W. BUVINGER, Physician and Surgeon,

MIDDLETOWN, O. Professional calls promptly attended to Sept. 12, 1861.

DR. EBRIGHT, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. MILLERSBURG, O.

Office on Jackson Street, nearly opposite the
Empire House. Residence on Clay Street, opposite the Presbyterian Church.

J. P. ALBAN, DENTIST



Office a few doors west of Weston's Saloon Nov. 28, 1860,-yl.

BENJAMIN COHN.

READY - MADE CLOSHING Of Every Description, COR. OF JACKSON & WASHIGTONSTS. MILLERSBURG, O.

CASKEY & INGLES, DEALERS IN

BOOKS & STATIONERY Millersburg, Ohio.

PLAIN & FANCY 308 PR 1 1 T 1 1 C

OF ALL LINDS, NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THIS OFFICE. FOR SALE.

BUGGY AND BUFFALO WAGON,

TO THE PUBLIC. A. Judson's improved Sewing Machine, is still on hand to wait on the public in his line in the way of a

garment.

If am also agent for said Machine, and can recommend it as the best now in use, for all purposes. CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE Above Jno. Carey's Auction R Sept. 20, 1860.—n5m3.

HERZER & SPEIGLE, E. STEINBACHER & CO., Produce & Commission MERCHANTS,

Flour, Grain, Mill Stuff, Salt Fish, White and Water Lime, PURCHASERS OF Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried Fruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c. MAY 31 1861-41 MILLERSBURG, O.

BAKER & WHOLF, Forwarding and Commission MERCHANTS,

AND DEALERS IN SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE AND WATER LIME. PURCHASERS OF

FLOUR WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow and all kinds of Dried Fruits.

WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O.

### NOTICE.

The Union Line Express Company. MR. BENJAMIN COHN having been appointed local agent of the Company in Millersburg, would say to the business public, that they are located up town, at the store of Mr. Cohn, where all matter pertaining to the transportation of Bank Notes, Gold, Valuables, Merchandise or Freduce, will receive due attention and prompt despatch.

Merchandise or Produce, will receive due attention and prompt despatch.

Our Express leaves the office daily in charge of our own messengers, on fast passenger trains to all accessible ports of the United States and Canadas.

Collections, with or without goods, will be made and the proceeds promptly returned.

Special and satisfactory rates given to regular shippers of Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c., to foreign markets.

Millersburg, Aug. 16, 1861.—1m6 Cleveland, O

#### LOOK HEREFARMERS! A LL persons in Holmes county are respectfully in formed that if they wish to purchase

GOOD, HEALTHY FRUIT TREES,

raised in Ohio, the subscriber, agent for the Painsville Nurseries, will endeavor to call upon them in the course of a few weeks, to solicit their orders. A large variety of ornamental trees and Shrubs, and garden fruits also for sale. All at very reasonable prices. Please refer to Dr. H. Yergin, Druggist, Millersburg, O.

ELI BALDWIN, Agent.

Millersburg, July 24, 1861.

NEW

# **BOOT & SHOE SHOP!**

REPAIRING done neatand on short No. B. I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made and eastern Boots and Shoes which for ready pay I will sellon such terms that you cannot fall to buy. Please try me once, and call soon.

E. H. HULL.
July 26, 1860—4917

OIL! OIL!! OIL!!! HAVING had considerable experience in the oil but siness, personally, we are prepared to make all the

TOOLS necessary for boring wells, and pumping oil, a Pertable as well as stationary EING-INES

fly ahead in regard to power, or fuel used WE DEFY COMPETITION either in style of Engines or prices. We make engine from 2 to 100 horse power, for which motive power is re-quired. CHAPM AN, BARRETT & CO. Wooster, March 28 1861.—g2tf

DON'T FORGET W BEN you come to Millersburg, to call at the Post Office and get one of their War Papers.
Frank Leslie, Harger's Weekly, or New York Illustrations of the fighting in Western Virginia, with an exciting and truthful account of the fights. Price 6 cents.

## Doetry.

THE CRISIS. BY W. R. P.

Oh! was there e'er a time like this, Of disasters by the score In any nation, time or place That has been heretofore?

It never was the case In any nation, time or clime, Or any other place.

Because 'tis not the war alone, With north and south advanced, That makes each patriotic soul To stand in awe entranced;

But-strange to say-in midst of woes, Like those which now surround. The politician's cry is heard

With treason and secession, The "stars and stripes" have been torn down

Through spite and vile aggression. The constitution is made void. The Union is (?) dissolved, And rebels with a murderous hand

Have us, in war, involved, With strife on every side, The question is what should we do To check the flowing tide.

Without an explanation. The course which we should all pursue

If we would save the nation. We must lay down our politics, Like men of sense and reason And hand in hand, like brothers stand

Against "secesh" and treason. And when secession is "tuck in," Upon the union plan, And Davis dare not cross our lines

"Or any other man:" Then, all these matters we will right, With due consideration. We'll talk about our parties then;

But now let's save the nation

## THE CHILDREN.

UNCLE ROBERT'S LETTERS TO CHILDREN. One thing that I have been glad of.

DEAR CHILDREN, WHO READ THE WEST ERN ADVOCATE,-In my last letter, some time ago, I said I would tell of a thing which I always think of with pleasure .-It was this way. One day, when I was a small boy, I went to see some cousins, who lived a mile from my fathers house. other boy named Jeff. Manard. His father lived on a hill about three miles off, and he had come to the store with his father and mother and brother and three or four of their neighbors.

These people were very poor and very ignorant. They lived a great way off from the Church, and never went to meeting, and were reckoned as very low and goodfor nothing people. They were a queer set, and they dressed in a queer, outlandish fashion, and talked in a flat, ill-bred way, and were very often laughed at by the village boys and girls. They had come to the store with whole lots of country pro-duce, and were bartering it off for Mr. Bradwell's calicoes, sugars, tobacco, and other things. If I could only tell you just how they looked and talked, it would

make you laugh ready to die. "O, do tell us, uncle Robert,"

little girl at my elbow. "We do want to hear about them so bad," breaks in another, and you all begin to laugh enough to kill you. Wait a mohave me tell you funny things than true ones, had you! You had rather laugh than be profited?

"Why, no, uncle Robert," I hear all say, "why no, we only want to hear

about those queer people."

Ah, that is the thing, is it? You want to hear something strange. So do older people. And a precious little good it does them when they get it. Something true and good is better, and if men and women would let what is strange alone, and try to know that which is true, they would be all the better for it. Well, I will tell you a few things about these people; if you will promise to remember some

other things all the better for it. These Manards lived on a poor farm in an out-of-the-way-place, where they did not often have a school and they were very rude and ignorant. It was said that the old tolks could not read and write, and the children certainly had learned these things. Mr. Manard, or, as he was called, "Old Ben. Manard," was a short, little, red-haired, freckle-faced man, with a hollow breast and stooping shoulders. He rence with the liberty of the Press in the had a small, long neck, bent forward, a United States. The New York Commerlike a boy's pumpkin-vine trumpet. His wife was taller than he, and had black eyes and broad shoulders, with a pair of great spectacles almost like saucers on her nose.

She had a great-brimmed bonnet, that separation of Ireland from Great Britain, bead like the cover of a Virginia wagon.— of landlordism in the former. He also Two boys in brown home-made tow jackets advocated a resort to physical force for

store with the greatest wonder. chickens—a little roll or two of butter—a few dozen of eggs—some very poor cheese—a peck or so of white beans—a few bushels of potatoes—some onions—a sheep's pelt or a coon-skin, and some caba couple of quarts of rum, some powder were started in the same interest after the

While the old folks were bartering off their "truck and plunder," for the store-keeper's "wares and notions," the boys were looking to see what they could find. Jeff., the oldest, had brought two muskrat skins and a coon-skin, and was studying whether to buy with the proceeds of "plunder" a pair of skates or a jackand then the other, he noticed that Mr. Bradwell was very busy with his father and mother. So he slipped the jack-knife in his pocket and said he would take the skates, and went out of the store. The other boys soon followed, and began ma-king what we called "flour mills," in the bank that overhung the road. This we

reckoned rare sport. Soon we wanted to sharpen a stick, and Jeff. took out his knife to whittle the end.
"O, Jeff.," said his brother, "where did you get such a bright knife !" "I bought it with the coon-skin ?"

"No you didn't, because Mr. Bradwell gave you the skates for that." "Well, then, father gave it to me." "That's a likely story. He's too stingy

"Well, then, father gave it to me." "There now," cried Pete, "dad told m he'd get me the next knife, and he's got one for you first. I'll ask him what he means by giving you a knife and not giv-

"I say I bought the knife, and I'll lick you if you don't hold your tongue," said

"No you won't, neither," cried Pete a be ran off for the store. He went right up to his father and began,
"I say, dad, why did you give Jeff.
knife and didn't give me none?"

"I ha'n't gi'n him none," said the father. "He says you did."
"Then he lies, that's all."

Here Mr. Bradwell went to his drawer where he kept his knives and looked over them saying nothing.
As soon as Pete had gone, I asked Jeff. low much he gave for his knife.

"Twenty-five cents," said he. "Why," said I, "Mr. Bradwell sold on to me for seventy five just like it." "Well, dad gave it to me." I had seen him take the knife, and so !

"Jeff., let me tell you one thing. snow how you came by that knife." looked at me fiercely, and said,

"You think I stole it, do you! If ever you tell any body so, I'll knock you into he middle of next week." "I don't mean to tell anybody just a

present. But you needn't try to fool me. I know that you stole it." "Well," said he, "suppose I did, is that

any of your business?"
"No," said I. But it was some of my business, and every wrong that I see or know to be done is some of my business After Samuel, and Thomas, and I had and I ought to try and set it right. A played till we were tired, we thought we great many persons think that if any perould go into Mr. Bradwell's store and see son does wrong, it is none of their business. But they ought to stop all the wrong they can. Their Heavenly Father away. The damage to the town even now sent them here for that very thing. And if any body steals or does wickedly, it is their business to stop it. So I said, No. And the next minute I said,

"But I ought to see that Mr. Bradwell does not lose his property. I shall go and tell him if you don't." "I'll kill you if you do," said he, trying

to look at me fiercely.
"Now, look here, Jeff. How foolish is to try to steal so little a thing as a jack knife! Here's mine, take it; I'll carry the new one back to Mr. Bradwell and make it

all right." After a few words he took my knife and went off with his father to the blacksmithshop. I soon went to Mr. Bradwell and told him I had one of his knives which wanted to return if he would let me. He at first insisted that I stole it, but seemed half-convinced by my manner that I was innocent, and wanted to know how I came by it. I merely told him that I knew it had been stolen, and had got it and now wanted him to take it back. He declared he would believe that I stole it myself and have me flogged for it, if I didn't tell .-But my uncle happened in just at that mo-ment. My uncle came in and declared that a boy who would act so honestly in bringing a knife back could not have stolen it. Mr. Bradwell was at last satisfied that I was honest and took the knife. I went home feeling a little proud of what my uncle had said. But that night, after I went to bed, I had a long cry about my knife,

which I had given to Jeff. Next day Jeff. himself came and brought back the knife, saying that he couldn't "sleep a wink" all night with thinking how be had taken the knife without a thought, and he was "awful sorry." I was glad then, and have been glad a thousand times since. But when I saw Jeff. about twenty years afterward, a good member of Church and respectable doctor, I reckon I was glad I tried to meddle with what he

The London Times has a scorching article on the Governmental interfelong, sharp nose, and a voice that sounded cial Advertiser thus retorts on the Thunderer:

Let us refresh the Times' memory tle. In 1848, John Mitchell published a stuck straight up from the top of her and the uprooting of the infamous system and pants, and a girl in a gown of blue that purpose, and for several weeks so inand white checked-cotton, were with them, flamed the people of Ireland that "rebeland were looking at every thing in the lion was on the eve of breaking out. On that occasion the Government, without any They had brought to the store three application to a "grand jury," decided upbages, and they wanted to buy in exchange same was done with some journals which and shot, some sugar and molasses—a little calico and ribbon, a hoe, a jack-knife, not "my bull that gored your ox," and that makes all the difference in the world.

be Great Kanawha Valley Flood--Salt works--Incidents -- Losses, &c.

GALLIPOLIS, Oct. 6, 1861. Not having seen any detailed account of the ravages of the late terrible flood in the Kanawha valley and its tributaries. I give you a few incidents, partly from my own observation and partly from other reliable

The Kanawha River is formed some ninety-five miles above where it empties into the Ohio by the junction of the Gauley and New River, and flows down one of the prettiest and most fertile valleys under the un. For variety and beauty of scenery I have never seen its equal. The width of this valley varies from one-half to three miles. The country on either side for an indfinite distance is very rugged & moun tainous, and of course is but little cultiva ted. Previous to the Rebellion this valley furnished a vast amount of produce -wheat, corn, pork and tobaccoexportation. But aside from this the chief wealth of the Kanawha Valley has consisted in its extensive Salt Works which I am told, are principally owned by secessionists who live in Eastern Virginia.

From the products of these Salt Works the Mississppi Valley has, up to the time of the Rebellion, been principally supplied. Owing to our blockade this, as well as Salt from most other sources, has been cut off from finding its way into the Southern States; hence the great efforts made by the Rebels to re-possess themselves, of the Kanawha Salt Works. So scarce has salt become, even in Eastern Virginia, that, as I am informed, it is sold in Richmond at seven dollars a bushel, or over \$35 per barrel. I am more and more convinced every succeeding day that kind providence is frowning upon this gigantic rebellion for what the two contending armies had not destroyed in their devastating tread up this beautiful valley, he has sent one of the most destructive floods upon record to

For two days, the 25 and 26 of Septem ber, the Ohio River at this place presented such a scend as I hope never co witness again. Houses, barns, mills, bridges, fences, hay and wheat stacks, tobacco warehouses, &c., without number, rushed by us borne onward by the resistless flood. So rapid was the rise in the Kanawha that it poured out its maddened tide into the Ohio at Point Pleasant, four miles above here, it dammed up the Ohio, forcing the accumulating masses of buildings, bridges, logs stacks, &c., several miles up the river. These masses were solid in places as to enable persons to walk entirely across the Ohio River dry. At Charleston, Va., six-ty miles up the Kanawha, the river rose eleven feet higher than was ever known before, almost completely submerging the town. Had it not happened that the Eik River which flows into the Kanawha in the north of Charleston, being swellen some three feet higher than the Kanawha, is immense. Large brick blocks skirting the river have been undermined and are

falling down. But the crowning devastation in the up per valley is that of the Salt Works. Ou of several hundred establishments, I am told only four remain unscathed by the flood. Very many are in utter rains. Not only all the salt on hand, but the manufactories, were swept away. I cannot see how the people in that part of Western Virginia are to avoid starvation the coming winter. They have nothing to eat for man or beast, and unless the government interposes to feed them, they must starve. The government has suffered by this flood considerably. A large amount, some three bundred boxes, of army clothing, was wet at Chareston, and, I am sorry to say it, by the negligence or inefficiency of some of the officers at that post. Much of this clothing I am told is ruined. The Commissary stores were taken care of in time to save them. Capt. Envart, twelve miles above Charleston, was all under water. Only some : ix inches of the tops of the tents were visible. The sick and wounded in that hospital were compelled to be taken out amid a cold and driving rain and placed upon rude rafts of boards and rails, and taken to the hills, where they remained all night in their wat clothing. Many of these poor fellows were subsequently braught down here and are

now in comfortable quarters. For the information of the friends of our brave soldiers in Gen. Rosecrans' Division in Western Virginia, I wish to say that hospital accommodations for some three hundred are now provided at this place, and as fast as the sick and wounded are able to be removed from their camps they are brought down here, where every conappropriated for this hospital. Thither ed ladies wending their way with some token of comfort or delicacy for the poor

Pennsylvania Election. The State of Pennsylvania has no State

ticket and the election is more curious and mixed than in Ohio. Strong Demoratic ies the order was reversed with like curious results, instance in Lancaster county, Lincoln's majority was 7,400 the Democats run a Union Ticket, against a straight Re-publican one, and carried all. In Berks, adpublicans run successfully a Union ticket against a straight Democratic one. In Alleheny (Pittsburgh), Lincoln mai. 10,000: Democrats run a Union ticket against a Republican, electing 9 of the 15 officers.

Party is not at par with the people just to the great bereafter.

The women must think that we men are great robbers; we are all the while go- worth one hour of domstie bliss

Gen. Jim Lane makes a Speech.

Ex-Governor Claib Jackson, of Missouri, that they would let each other alone. Jim

sas as to make such an arrangement with Jackson, they are traitors, and deserve the rope. (A voice-That's what I say by

Jim had been charged with the loss sixty-five mules. He said:

If I am charged with the loss of the mules, why not give me credit for what I captured from the enemy. Why, I have taken at least a thousand horses and mules

Col. Brown and bis men at their lessure.—

interior and the boat was hear troops below, intending to cut off all reenough to take them, they both plunged into the surf, and while the boat was picking troops below, intending to cut off all reenough to take them, they both plunged into the surf, and while the boat was near troops below, intending to cut off all reenough to take them, they both plunged into the surf, and while the boat was near troops below, intending to cut off all reenough to take them, they both plunged into the surf, and while the boat was near troops below, intending to cut off all reenough to take them, they both plunged into the surf, and while the boat was picking them between their two forces, make sure, no doubt, of bagging Col. Brown and his men at their leisure.—

was drowned. Although a good swimmer

He knew what President Lincoln would say, "Well, done, thou good and faithful the lighthouse about nine in the evening, servant." Kansas was in danger, and he baving performed a rapid march through had come to wake up the people. He did not want to hear Kansas men slander Kansas soldiers -- a sow that would eat her own pigs ought to be killed.

Jim was very mad at one Prince, and inquired what Prince had done that he should be made a Major General. The editor of the Leavenworth Times said of this inquiry: "It was the growl of the red tiger, and the hiss of the rattlesnake, so bitter in its invoctive."

Prince had turned away a number of sick soldiers from the hospital; turned them out in an inclement night, and they had only been provided for by the humanity of the people of Leavenworth; and then when a sergeant of the same regiment asked the next day where they were, he was told that "the things had ought to be in the guard house." Make him a Major General! (Cries of 'hang him! hang

He should like to see that creature up there[Prince] down among the Kansas he thought of Gen. Lane, old Jim, and he would be told that they all loved him as their mothers. His men would go where he wanted them to, if it was into the middle of bell. And if he wanted to make a sure job, and capture the old fellow himself, he would take the Kansas Brigade, and the devil might have Robinson and Prince to help him.

As to his position in the Senate and in e army, Jim said: He [Lane] had been tendered an appointment as Brigadier Gederal. His mother used to say that you might persuade Henry, but you couldn't drive him. He beld, as all knew, a seat in the United States Senate, conferred upon him by the people of Kansas; but he woke up one morning and found a shroud ready to bury him in before he was dead. "I didn't accept the appointment, and haven't yet; but I have been playing big on them all the time—betting high on small cards." What is Lane getting for all his services on behalf of the country, for all the of human beings. It is considered as bemarches, the exposures, etc.? Not a dime! On his salary as a Senator he might have remained in Leavenworth mong his friends, or he might have gone

to Saratoga and drank mineral water. Jim urged in conclusion, that Kansas and the territory west should be made a separate military department. If it were so arranged he would resign his seat in the Senate, to take command of it. Fremont's department was too big. He had letter from Fremont saying so. Jim said, according to the Leavenworth Times'

He wanted the Department strong enough to clear out that place up there "up there" was evidently intended to

A Curious Funeral Procession. On the anniversary of the bombardment of Fort McHenry, the following incident occurred:

There was a curious incident happened that day about one and a half miles from camp. About the time the cannon were fired there was a funeral procession seen venience for their comfort, possible, is pro-vided for them. Through the kindness of the Patapsco river. The bridge is in plain the people at Gallipolis the large and beautiful Union School building has been company of men at each end and a sentry to each pier. The precession was headed almost hourly may be seen our kind heart-ed ladies wending their way with some about thirty men and women, apparently monraers. They had advanced part way across the bridge when one of the sentries surprised them, and insisted on seeing the corpse, but the priest refused, saying that the person had been dead several days and smelt very bad, but the guard was bound to see, and also called for the corporal of counties run straight democratic tickets the the guard. The coffin was opened, and Republicans going a Union ticket and com-ing out ahead. In strong Republican coun-about \$40 each, and also a lot of papers concerning prominent men in Baltin one of whom is Ross Winans, the inventor of the great steam gun. They were all taken the same night to the fort. The preacher proved to be a rebel captain, and

> Well may every act and every silent Talk of fame and romance-all the

glory and adventure in the world are not ing about robbing them of their very It is only those that have done nothing who fancy they can do everything

The Battle at Hatteras.

running over the Rocky Mountains, crying out that the Secessionists had crossed the borders.

There is some report of a bargain having been made between Gov. Robinson and to inform Col. Hawkins, at Fort Hatteras, be is killed. Such were the scenes that

the tents, destroying them, also a house which had been used as a hospital, killing what sick remained therein. They then passed on down and commenced landing from the enemy. (A Voice—Jayhawked them!) No! captured them.

But they were not quick enough; for Col. Brown hastily destroyed what he could not carry off with him, and left on the double quick, and succeeded in reaching the heavy sand.

Col. Hawkins, upon receiving the infor-mation from Col. Brown, dispatched a note to Captain Lardner, of the Susquehana, informing him of the condition of affairs, and then started on the double quick, with six companies of his Zonaves, to reinforce six companies of his Zounves, to remote the retreating troops. Captain Lardner immediately got the Susquehana under way, at the same time ordering the Monti-celle to do the same, and proceeded up and anchored in lighthouse cove, about eight o'clock in the evening, within half gdnshol of the light. When daylight broke the troops on shore and the sailers were within speaking distance of each other. Col. Brown's troops had not eaten anything since the previous morning, which fact being made known to Cabt- Lardner, he immediately supplied them with provisions. He at the same time ordered the Monti cello to double Cape Hatteras and proceed close along the shore, to see if he could discover any traces of the enemy .-He had proceeded but a short distance when the rebels were discovered in full plume and within half gunshot; the Monticello opened fire on them at once with shells that exploded with the utmost precision, scattering them in all directions,

killing and wounding them by hundreds. The enemy consisted of one regiment of Virginians, the 7th Georgia, and about 1200 North Carolina militia, making a total of about three thousand men, under the command of Gen. Huger, who, it is said, was killed at the comme the shelling process. Lieutenant commanding Braine says that he expended to their account two hundred and eighteen shells, every one of which did good service. Two schooners and two flatboats loaded with troops, which had not yet landed, or else had just re-embarked for their return, were entirely destroyed by the explosion of the shells thrown into them, killing and wounding all on board. A shell entered the side of one of the schooners, and than exploded. filling the air with fragments of the wreck and limds ing within bounds to say that at least five hundred were either killed or wounded .-Hundreds of the rebels were seen to wade out into the sound up to their necks, and when they would hear a shell coming they would crouch down under the water, and remain as long as they could, and then poke up their heads and listen for the approach of the next messenger of death, and repeat the operation. A more perfect trap could not well have been arranged for their destruction. The belt of land where they were discovered is not more than a third of a mile wide, and separates Pamlieo Sound from the ocean. Their steamers attempted to come in close enough to take them off, but a shell or two sent ploughing mean the Fort], and put in men who have after them induced them to keep at a safe hearts-replace the heartless creatures who distance, and their troops were left to their have insulted us for years. [Cries of fate. As soon as night set in the Monti-"that's so," and "good."] cello ceased firing. During the night they

vate Haver, Company H, of Col. Brown's regiment. He was captured by the rebels

but finally escaped: by the Georgians. Bennett was shot dead n his attempt to escape. White and Hawards sun-down Capt. Wilson and several wards sun-down Capt. Wilson and several other officers were cooking and eating some ducks they had captured, or rather stolen from the poor people residing there; and, being himself very hungry, he ventured to ask them if they would give him tured to ask them if they would give him. tured to ask them if they would give him some after they were done. One of the party looked at him, calling him "a d—d Black Republican son of a b—h," and said, "we don't eat with niggers." A litto the generalship of the army of the Potle before daylight the following morning, tomac, in his letter to the Philadelphia the succeeded in getting his hands clear, then released his companion White, and drew a small revolver that had remained secreted between his two shirts when he was disarmed, and shot Captain Wilson, and then they both fled into a piece of marsh, or bog, that was a short distance off. They were pursued, but unsuccessfuller that buried themselves in the soft bog, they buried themselves in the soft buried the sof concealed by the thick rushes. Several he must be henceforth left entirely to his

my, which gave them something else to do Gen. Jim Lane made a speech in Leav-enworth on the evening of the 8th. He daylight, the lookouts of Col. Brown's en-Haver says that, notwithstanding the very dealt largely in denunciations of Governor Robinson, and some of the Governor's pet Generals. Thus he annihilated one Blood; Robinson sent Gen. Blood down into Lykins county to keep off the rebels.— schooners and flatboats in tow, all loaded was knocked off his horse by the bursting Blood saw a drove of cattle on the prairie; his fears got the better of him, and the last that was heard of Gen. Blood, he was

> to inform Col. Hawkins, at Fort Hatters, of his situation, stating that he would retreat to the lighthouse on the Cape and there make a stand.
>
> The steamers landed about fifteen hundred men 3 miles above Col. Brown, and then came on down, throwing shells into the tents, destroying them, also a house which had been used as a hospital, killing what sick remained therein. They then the surf was very heavy at the time. They were so eager to get among time. They were so eager to get among their friends that, before the boat was near he was so exhausted for want of food, and that produced by the exertions put forth to gain their liberty, that he sank, to rise no more, which was rather a hard fate to meet after succeeding so well in freeing themselves from the enemy. I must close

this to send by the Susquehana, as she is about leaving for Hampton Roads to coal. Little Comforts.

The Government farnishes the "outfit" of each soldier: but besides the clothing and equipage thus provided, there are some smaller matters which contribute greatly to the comfort of men and which Government the comfort of men and which Government can not be expected to prepare. These articles a lady correspondent suggest might easily, and with little expense be made by patriotic woman, and she proposes that association be formed for these purposes every society devoting itself to the service of a particular regiment. particular regiment, and taking care that that so long as the war lasts, this regiment which is its especial charge, be supplied with all these "little comforts" which the men

may need.

Foremost among these, and contributing very greatly to the daily convenience of the soldier, is an article known to bachelors and benevolent ladies as a housewife, and to sailor as a "dittybag"—a roll or small sack, containing needles, buttons thread, and scraps of cloth, for mending thread, and scraps or citing, or compaigners torn or worn ciothing. Old campaigners take care to have a very complete and compact arrangement of this kind, but probably few of our volunteers, fresh from homes where mothers, wives, and sisters cared for missing buttons are thus provided. "The simplest and consequently the best contrivance for this that I have seen," says who, it is our correspondent, "is a little bag of eighnement of penny calico six inches wide by four inchinch wide at the top and one draw string of colored cotton tape. On the outside of this bag, and about one and a half inches below the top, is sewed a flap of cloth for needles and on the under side of this flap are stuck six No.5 needles, 'blunts' or be-tweens,' never 'sharps.' Inside the bag are put twelve black bone buttons—and 12 metal buttons' such as are used on pantaloons, a few skeins of flax threadwhite, and gray—cut, plaited and secured at each end by a piece of the thread wound firmly around it, and a little roll of fine strong linen twine, say two or three yards long. If the materials are bought at wholesale this bag and its contents will not cost over ten or twelve cents. A small paper containing a few verses from the Bible, or a well-selected bymn or prayer, could be added—it might attract some careless eye or touch some heart that had forgotten its early training. When these things are in the bag draw the string and then roll up the bag and wind the string around tightly, and you have a compact and safe roll that can be tossed into a haversack as

carelessly as any man could wish. Our correspodent continues: I confess that I seldom think of any thing these days but the war, and and of what can be done to help those who are so nobly helping us; and I know there are hundreds and thousands of woman who feel as I do. fate. As soon as night set in the around cello ceased firing. During the night they must have embarked, as the following morning found no trace of their presence, appointed to write to the Colonel of the appointed to write the appointed to wri regiment selected, and inquire what com-forts of this kind are most needed by his men. Let the men be told by him that it but finally escaped:

He says that privates Bennett, White and himself were busily engaged destroying whatever they could, to prevent the enemy from getting any plunder, but remained rather too long, and were captured by the Georgians. Bennett was shot dead itself in 'little deeds of kindness,' as well as 'little words of love.' These ladies will ver were tied and put under charge of feel a double interest in watching the con-Captain Wilson, of the Georgia 7th. To- duct and success of what they will soon

concealed by the thick rushes. Several times the feet of their pursuers were heard rustling among the rushes and high grass, causing their hearts to beat with increased rapidity; for, had they been caught, they would have been shot at once.

Fortunately for them the Monticello commenced firing her shells into the ene-